

Doc. 4-01.4 The Glass
Bottom BoatCHICAGO, ILL.
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Doris Day, Godfrey Teamed in 'Glass Boat'

"THE GLASS BOTTOM BOAT"

Directed by Frank Tashlin, produced by Martin Melcher and Everett Freeman, screenplay by Everett Freeman, a Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer release, at the Esquire Theater.

THE CAST

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| Jennifer Nelson | Doris Day |
| Bruce Tompkins | Rod Taylor |
| Axel Nordstrom | Arthur Godfrey |
| Ralph Godwin | John McGiver |
| Hooper Cripps | Paul Lynde |
| Gen. Wallace Diecker | Edward Andrews |
| Edegar Hill | Eric Fleming |
| Julius Pritter | Don De Luiso |
| Zack Mollay | Dick Martin |
| Nina Bailey | Elizabeth Fraser |

BY CLIFFORD TERRY

Doris is back and NASA's got her.

In "The Glass Bottom Boat," a movie that has little to do with a glass bottom boat, Miss Day is assigned the role of a public relations gal in a space industry plant. She also is a widow who lives with her tropical fish, two myna birds, and

a dog named Vladimir. She also is a prize-winning banana cake baker.

One day Doris is out in the water near Catalina Island posing as a mermaid for her father [played, in a debt bit of casting, by Arthur Godfrey], who runs a glass bottom sight-seeing boat. She ends up on the hook of a handsome young fisherman [Rod Taylor]. The handsome young fisherman, it turns out, is an electronics genius who invented GISMO, a coveted machine that simulates gravity and is essential in the space exploration program.

Doris indignantly swims away, having made a splash, and she and Rod meet again

on the job. He assigns her to write his biography, having discovered a liking for freckled-faced, blonde widows who are prize-winning banana cake bakers. But as Rod tries to nab Doris, the Russkies try to grab GISMO. And just who is the number one spy suspect on the CIA list? Old banana cake.

In spite of scriptwriter Everett Freeman's constant supply of drippy dialog, the "Glass" menagerie is occasionally buoyed up by the performance of clenched-jawed Paul Lynde, who as a security guard, hilariously delivers each line as tho he were sucking on a lemon. Miss Day goes thru her standard assort-

ment of female fumbings, even managing to cross her eyes three times. And in his movie debut, sleepy-voiced Arthur Godfrey gets to wear an Arthur Godfrey shirt and play an Arthur Godfrey ukulele.

Director Frank Tashlin, obviously influenced by Abbott and Costello's blue period, fills his frames with seltzer-in-the-mouth, feet-in-the-wastebasket, falls-in-the-hole, and doorslams-in-the-face. And early in the film a snooping spy steps into that banana cream cake. Suspense mounts as to the moment when someone will catch it on the snout. Synchronize your watches. It takes 1 hour and 36 minutes.